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TWELFTH ANNUAL REPORT

AS SUBMITTED IN

Richmond Co. Court House

.... TO . . .

Camp 435, U. C. V.

of AUGUSTA, GEORGIA, on

Memorial Day, April 26, 1905

.... BY ....

CHAS. EDGEWORTH JONES

HISTORIAN of the ASSOCIATION



### COMRADES:

In accordance with my duties as Historian, I have the pleasure of submitting my Twelfth Annual Report to your time-honored Association. In this connection, I am grieved to announce the departure of fifteen of those whom, a year ago, you claimed as fellow-members.

On the 4th of last May, the earliest bereavement of your Camp was experienced; and Henry I. Solomons, Drummer of First Virginia Infantry, Kemper's Brigade, Pickett's Division, Longstreet's Corps, A. N. Va., entered into rest. Nine days later, Wm. L. Platt, Adjutant of Seventh Georgia Cavalry,—an esteemed citizen of Augusta, and, almost from the first, a member of our Organization,—received his final summons.

The ensuing month was saddened by the decease of four of your valued comrades. The first to go were the warm-hearted Henry M. Hair, of First South Carolina Cavalry, Hampton's Brigade, Stuart's Division, A. N. Va., and Thos. L. Clary, of Fifteenth Georgia Regiment, Toombs' Brigade, Hood's Division, Longstreet's Corps, A. N. Va., whose deaths respectively occurred on the 5th and 7th of last June. On the 26th of that month Erasmus L. Griffin, corporal of Irwin Artillery, Cutts' Battalion, Pendleton's Corps, A. N. Va., was called to his reward; and, six days thereafter, Edward A. Sibley, captain of Tenth Georgia Infantry, Bryan's Brigade, McLaws' Division, Longstreet's Corps, A. N. Va., after languishing for several months at the City Hospital, was at length relieved from his suffering.

On the 3d of last December, Little B. Lewis, of Twentieth Georgia Battalion, Young's Brigade, Hampton's Division, A. N. Va., dropped dead on the threshold of a political

victory; and, thirteen days later, the courteous W. M. Timberlake, captain and assistant quartermaster of Twenty-Fourth Tennessee Infantry, Cleburne's Brigade, Cheatham's Division, Hardee's Corps, Army of the West,—a member of our Association from its inception in 1878, and connected with our first Visiting Committee, and a popular citizen, whose geniality and usefulness were everywhere appreciated,—was suddenly added to the silent majority.

The month of January, 1905, was mournfully signalized by the deaths of three of our valued members. A. R. Kendrick of Twelfth Georgia Regiment, Wright's Brigade, Longstreet's Corps, A. N. Va., was the first to go, his decease occurring on the 2d. Twelve days later, James M. Jenkins of Third Georgia Cavalry, Crews' Brigade, Wheeler's Division, Army of Tennessee, ended his earthly career; and on the 17th of January last we were advised that your esteemed member, V. G. Hitt, M. D., assistant surgeon of Ninth Battalion of Georgia Artillery, Alexander's Brigade, Ewell's Corps, A. N. Va.,—respected and beloved by all who claimed his manly acquaintanceship,—had bade farewell to life's tribulations, and was at rest.

On the 23d of last February, we were apprised that Chas. S. Arnall, adjutant of Fifth Virginia Infantry,—popular, public-spirited and magnetic as a citizen, beloved as a friend, and foremost in all patriotic movements,—had suddenly terminated his valiant career. His was a bright, genial nature, and he will be sadly missed by all who knew him.

On the 27th of last month, in the midst of his accomplished activity, Wm. H. Doughty, Sr., M. D.,—Surgeon, C. S. A.,—was called to his eternal reward. As physician, citizen and friend, he was universally beloved and esteemed, and his noble, generous heart was, at all times, open to an appeal for charity from suffering humanity. For half a century had he been an honor to the profession that he so worthily adorned, and now at length, in the hope of a blessed immortality, he rests from the labors he had so long and ably performed. His funeral was, perhaps, the largest and most notable ever solemnized in Augusta, and the great profusion of beautiful

floral tributes in evidence on that sad occasion fully attested the deep and reverential affection in which he was held.

And, finally, the 17th instant brought the unexpected announcement that John E. Steedley, the dashing sergeant of First South Carolina Volunteers, Jenkins' Brigade, Field's Division, Longstreet's Corps, A. N. Va., was no more. He was a good citizen, honest and patriotic, and a true friend; and his genial face will be missed at our Reunions. And, five days later, we were advised that the jovial-hearted Frank Smythe of First Augusta Battalion, Browne's Brigade,—a sturdy comrade, whose popularity was only measured by his acquaintanceship,—had at last succumbed to the wasting effects of a lingering disease.

Thus seek they all, with sturdy tread,  
The Bivouac of the Deathless Dead:  
Their deeds heroic will inspire  
Fair Clio's pen or Sappho's lyre.  
Their lives are Beacons, that will light  
The Patriots true of Dixie bright.

Outside the limits of your time-honored organization, many prominent Confederates have, during the past twelve-month, been ushered into the realm of shadows. Among them may be mentioned Brigadier-General Joseph H. Lewis of Kentucky, the commander of the famous Orphan Brigade, who as Congressman at Washington, and as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the "Blue Grass" State, notably endeared himself to his constituents;—Colonel John Taylor Wood of Louisiana, aide-de-camp to, and a close relative of our lamented and celebrated President Jefferson Davis;—the venerable Daniel Decatur Emmett of Ohio, —the beloved author of Dixie, the immortal Marschallaise of the Confederacy, and the inspiration of our glorious Revolution;—Colonel Caleb Huse of Massachusetts, who at one time officiated in the capacity of purchasing agent in Europe for the Confederate Army;—Major-General Matt W. Ransom of North Carolina, an Honorary Member of this Association, who as statesman and diplomat was, for many years an ornament to the Federal



Government;—Col. Wm. C. P. Breckinridge of Kentucky who as lawyer, orator and Congressman will be remembered;—the Honorable A. T. Davidson of North Carolina, a member of the Provisional as well as of the regular Congresses of the Confederacy;—Brigadier-General Jesse J. Finley of Florida, whose long life was worthily dignified by the offices of judge, Congressman and U. S. Senator;—Lieut-Colonel Henry L. Muldrow of Mississippi, whose ministrations as Congressman and judge were supplemented by his services as First Assistant Secretary of the Interior in President Cleveland's first Cabinet;—the Honorable George G. Vest of Missouri, who brilliantly officiated in both Houses of the Confederate Congress, being known as the "Little Giant," and as a statesman of great power and influence, and who, since the war, has served as U. S. Senator;—Major-General Wm. B. Bate of Tennessee, an heroic participant in both Mexican and Confederate wars, who has, in recent years, acceptably served as Governor of, and as U. S. Senator from the "Volunteer" Commonwealth, and who as soldier, statesman and citizen has filled every requirement;—Major James F. Hart of South Carolina, commander of General Wade Hampton's superb and celebrated Hart's Battery of Horse Artillery, which had the distinction of being exclusively armed by, and which thundered from the defiant mouths of cannon captured from its Federal adversaries;—Brigadier-General Cullen A. Battle of Alabama, of gallant memory;—and the venerable John H. Reagan of Texas—A "Lone Star" celebrity,—member of the Provisional Congress at Montgomery, Alabama, and signer of the famous Confederate Constitution, and, as Postmaster-General, C. S. A., throughout the life of our battle-scarred Nation, remembered as the last surviving functionary of President Davis' official Cabinet, who as judge, Congressman, U. S. Senator and Chairman of the Texas State Railroad Commission, was always a credit to his admiring Commonwealth.

Permit me here to state that from first to last, or during the twenty-seven years of the continuous existence of our Confederate Survivors Association,, eight hundred and eight

names have been inscribed on the membership roll in our Record Book. Of these two hundred and ninety-two belong to comrades who have been removed by death, and seventy-three to those whose connection with our Society has been severed through resignation or otherwise. The present roll of the organization embraces the names of four hundred and forty-three, who still survive as heroic remembrancers of the times that tried men's souls, and for the patriotic emulation of their grateful countrymen.

Outside the limits of the immediate regular membership roll of our Association, we are yearly more deeply impressed with the rapidly increasing ratio of mortality among the galaxy of those whom Dixie delights to honor as the pride of our glorious but unsuccessful Struggle for Independence,—the General Officers in the Confederate Army. Of our nineteen Lieutenant-Generals, C. S. A., but four survive; of our eighty-one Major-Generals, C. S. A., only eleven are yet in life; and of our three hundred and sixty-five Brigadier-Generals, C. S. A., but fifty-eight, so far as my information goes, still remain to gladden with their chivalrous presence the souls of admiring Southerners. One of these—the distinguished Major-General M. C. Butler of South Carolina, the orator of this occasion,—we are proud to salute as among the earliest and most valued Honorary Members of our Organization; and those, whose pleasure it was to follow his inspiring leadership upon the field of battle will soon be able to listen to his eloquent and uncompromising words, and to follow attentively his burning sentences on the subject dearest to our hearts.

Alluding to the events of special interest in the history of our Association during the past year, it may be mentioned that on the 3d of last June occurred the celebration of the ninety-sixth anniversary of the Birthday of the ever memorable Jefferson Davis. The inspiring occasion was greatly enjoyed, and the pleasure of the audience was notably enhanced by the presence of Rev. J. Wm. Jones, D. D., of Richmond Va., who delivered a masterly address on the life and charac-



ter of President Davis. Our Camp attended the interesting exercises in a body, and all expressed themselves as thoroughly delighted with the incidents of the patriotic affair. The 14th, 15th and 16th of the same month were the days set apart for the U. C. V. Reunion at Nashville. This energizing gathering of the battle-scarred heroes of the Confederate Revolution was voted a success from all standpoints, and our Organization contributed to the interest of the Reunion by the handsome delegation which it sent to participate in those august ceremonies. The features of the Convention were many and soul-thrilling; and the great parade, which formed the fitting climax to the affair, was all that could have been desired.

On the 14th and 15th of last September was held the Reunion at Rome of the Georgia Division of United Confederate Veterans. The occasion was greatly enjoyed, and the large representation from Camp No. 435 testified its deep interest in those patriotic exercises.

The 19th of January, 1905,—the ninety-eighth anniversary of the Birthday of the Immortal Robert E. Lee,—was appropriately observed in Augusta. The special feature of the occasion was the able address of Prof. Lawton B. Evans on the character and services of this imperishably great Chieftain. Gen. M. C. Butler, who was present, also delighted the audience with one of his interesting and eloquent war talks, and, taken all in all, the celebration, which was held under the gracious auspices of the Daughters of the Confederacy, fully measured up to the dignity of the superb subject chosen for affectionate commemoration.

Forty years have elapsed since the conclusion of our mighty sectional conflict, and our convictions are as unshaken now as they were then, when we were imperiling all in behalf of State Rights and of Constitutional Government. And as we think of our Confederate Heroes,—living or dead,—who made our great Struggle the glorious, the memorable, the historic



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one that it was, we may be pardoned for indulging in this final and crowning sentiment:—

All hail to those who strove in vain  
For Dixie's Cause and lasting gain;  
And praised be comrades who were fired  
With zeal, the like of which inspired  
Our warring South, and made our Bars  
Thrice Blest amongst their Thirteen Stars.





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